

# The Hong Kong Daily Press.

No. 5125 五二十一千五第 日六初月三年庚甲治同

HONGKONG, TUESDAY, 21st APRIL, 1874.

二年四月十一號

PRICE \$2 PER MONTH.

## Arrivals.

April 20. ANADY, French ste., 2,440. Rigged, Shanghai, 17th April. General Martini.

April 20. TCHINCHOU, Russian ste., 1,545. With London February 20th, Suez 19th March, and Singapore 11th April. General Wm. PUFER & Co.

April 20. H.I.C.M. gun-boat CHEN-TO, 221. Geo. Robinson, Swallow April 18th.

## Departures.

April 20. YANTZE, ste., for Shanghai.

April 20. H.I.C.M. gun-boat PEGA-CHIA-HOI, for Canton.

April 20. PHILIPPINE, ste., for Callao.

April 20. H.M. iron-clad IRON DUKS, for the North.

April 20. H.M. gun-boat FROLIC, for the North.

April 20. MARIVELLES, ste., for Manila.

April 20. FORWARD, for Portland, Oregon.

## Clearances.

At the HARBOUR MASTER'S OFFICE, April 20th.

Marivelles, ste., for Manila.

Yantze, ste., for Shanghai.

## Passengers.

For Anady, ste., from Shanghai.

For H.M. gun-boat CHEN-TO, 221. Children and wife, Madam Goddard, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. Towns, Mrs. C. Williams, Hunter, Bonnett, Poll, W. F. Oliphant, Rybelle, and P. A. Vanesse. For Port-20th—Mr. Digre, For Naples—Mr. T. B. Leinen, For Marivelles—Mrs. Gulpin and child, Mrs. Simpson, Messrs. Parker, Davidson, J. Miller, C. J. Schome, and Major Sapiro. For Tschakhoff, ste., from London, &c.—110 Chinese.

For Marivelles, ste., for Manila—3 Cabin and 23 Chinese.

For Yantze, ste., for Shanghai—7 Cabin and 140 Chinese.

## Reports.

The French steamship *Anduze*, reports, left Shanghai on 17th April; had fresh N.E. winds, much rain, and thick weather the whole of the passage.

The Russian steamship *Tschakhoff* reports left London on 20th Feb. Suez on March 13th, and Singapore on 11th April; had fine weather until last two days, then had thick weather with high sea and very thick fog; had to anchor on the night of the 18th. Ste. *Hongkong* was to leave the day after, the ste. *Tschakhoff* left.

Vessels Expected at Hongkong. (Corresponding Date.)

Pass.—Arr.—Depart.

Sedan—London Nov. 2

Dorset—London Nov. 18

Antelopes—Cardiff Nov. 19

Batavia—Cardiff Dec. 2

Johanna—Cardiff Dec. 3

Kute Carine—London Dec. 3

Lydia—London Dec. 30

Leviathan—Cardiff Dec. 30

Deorum—Cardiff Jan. 15

Catherine—Bucharest Ayre Jan. 15

Avonmore—Cardiff Jan. 24

Thurso (s.)—Southampton Jan. 29

Switzerland—Cardiff Jan. 30

Deerhound—London Feb. 8

Leonidas (s.)—London Feb. 10

W.M. Thayer—London Feb. 10

Ajedrano—New York Feb. 10

Pierino—Boston Feb. 13

Golden Spur—Cardiff Feb. 18

Blitz—Bath—Dongi—Cardiff Feb. 18

Waltika—Liverpool Feb. 19

Frances—Gibralter Feb. 19

G. T. Pearson—Cardiff Feb. 22

Hector (s.)—London Feb. 24

Swain (s.)—London Feb. 25

Nestor—London Feb. 26

Glaucus (s.)—Liverpool Feb. 29

Aracon—London March 3

Star of China—London March 3

Warrior (s.)—Liverpool March 4

Golden Castle (s.)—London March 5

Rasen (s.)—London March 5

## Auction Sales to-day.

None.

OFFICE OF THE CHINA TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

## NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

A DIVIDEND of 23 1/2% on two-thirds (2/3) of the profit of the Company for the year ended 31st October, 1873, has this day been declared to ALL CONTRIBUTORS OF business during the year.

Warrants can be had at the Office of the Company on application.

AUGUSTINE HEARD & Co., General Agents, t/ 323 Hongkong, 6th April, 1874.

NOTICE.

THE Management of the HONGKONG AND CHINA BAKERY COMPANY, LIMITED, having been reorganized by Messrs. Maclewan & Co., has been placed in the hands of Mr. LANE, CRAWFORD & Co., t/ 386 Hongkong, 11th March, 1874.

JOHN SKINNER, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

sole Agent on the Pacific Coast for: Winchell Repeating Arms and Ammunition, Du Pont's Blasting and Sporting Powder, Lake Superior and Pacific Fire Company's Safety Fuses.

NOTICE.

P. & O. S. N. Co., COMMENCING with the month of Feb. 1874, and until further notice, the Agents of the H. & C. Steamer Company, Home and Steamer from Calcutta, in connection with the Mail Steamer from this Port, will proceed to Southampton via the Suez Canal.

A. MOLVER,

Superintendent,

P. & O. S. N. Co., Office, Hongkong, 18th December, 1873. [2000]

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Undersigned, Agents for the above Company, are prepared to grant Policies against Fire to the extent of \$50,000 on any one FIRST-CLASS RISK.

at Current Rates. A Return of TWENTY per cent. (20%) will be made on the premium charged on the Insurance, such Return being payable on the issue of the Policy.

GIBB, LIVINGSTON & Co., Agents, Imperial Fire Insurance Company, 388 Hongkong, 1st March, 1874.

PHOENIX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Undersigned, having been appointed Agents to the above Company at this Port, are prepared to grant Marine risks at current rates.

AUGUSTINE HEARD & Co., Agents, 471 Hongkong, 1st March, 1874.

PHOENIX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Undersigned, having been appointed Agents to the above Company at this Port, are prepared to grant Policies against Fire to the extent of \$40,000 on Buildings, or on Goods.

DOUGLAS LAPRAIK, & Co., Agents, 1117 Hongkong, 27th June, 1872.

## Banks.

THE ANGLO-CAFIORNIA BANK, (LIMITED), 112, CAI A ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

London Office, 3, Angel Court, New York Agents, 1, W. SHARPE & Co., 21, Broad Street.

ACTIVISED CAPITAL STOCK, \$6,000,000.

WILL receive Deposits, open Accounts, make Collections, buy and sell Exchange and Bullion, loan Money, and issue Letters of Credit available throughout the world.

R. E. SMITH, Manager, 1887, TON-STEINHORN, 1887.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—The Hon. R. HOWETT, Esq.

C. B. BELKIN, Esq., Vice President, S. D. SAWYER, Esq.

Chief Manager, Hongkong—James G. BROWN, Esq.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION, PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$5,000,000 of Dollars. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000 of Dollars.

Count of Dividends:

Chairman—W. H. FORBES, Esq.

Deputy





## Extracts.

**THE RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.**  
A correspondent sends a literal translation of the National Anthem of Russia, to a London contemporary. The original verses were written by the poet Zhukovsky, who was born in 1783. It English they run as follows:—

"God save the Tsar!  
The Russian Long live!  
Great art, earth!  
To the author of the proud,  
To the defender of the weak,  
The comforter of all,  
Send down every blessing!  
The most powerful  
Orthodox Russia!  
God defend!  
From her beautiful kingdom,  
Peaceful-to-strength,  
Everything injurious  
Keeps away!  
The country warriors,  
The Elect of Glory,  
Grant to the warriors avengers,  
Saviors of honour,  
Providers of peace;  
Long days!"

"The peaceful warriors,  
Lovers of truth,  
God save!  
Their virtuous lives,  
Without reproach,  
Devoted to heroic deeds,  
Remember, then!  
Oh, Friendship!  
They live!  
Send down on us!  
The desire of good,  
Moderating in happiness,  
Patient in adversity,  
Grant on earth!  
By our defender,  
Our faithful Companion,  
Lead us on!  
Oh, Thou the most glorious,  
Divine Life,  
Known to the heart,  
Shine to the heart!"

## THE ISLAND SIRENS.

The schooner *Boat* lay in a sheltered lagoon, among the Marquesas, her decks crowded with a motley group of the savage islanders of all ages and both sexes, while the decks were piled high and there were hills of tropical fruits, rolls of tapa and jars of palm oil—the main articles of trade with this savage people. The men studied about gravelly boulders with the sailors, while the women ran gaily up and down the rigging, dropped laughing from the bowsprit into the water, and then climbed nimbly into the chains and from thence to the deck, while the sailors looked at them admiringly.

"Don't let the men get too thick with them," said Jack, "and old sailor who had outlived the follies of his youth, "or the fast you know you won't have no crew on the *Boat*."

The first mate, to whom he spoke, looked up with a start.

"You don't think they'd desert, Jack?" he said.

"They are a good lot of boys," replied the old sailor; "but—oh, wimmin, wimmin, what ain't you got to answer for? Mr. Danion, them boys don't want to desert, but you let them wimmin boy the run of the schooner just two days, and you won't have three men left."

"I'll clear the decks of them!" roared the first mate, staring forward.

"Hold on!" said Jack. "Don't hurry this thing too much, or you'll do more harm than good. I'm afraid there is something about this man that is stealing our men, for I ain't mistaken, 'twas in this very bay they found the heads of two burned ships; and that old chief don't look much too handsome."

"What would you have me do, Jack?"

"Keep cool, and make the brown devils believe we mean to stay in the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the schooner on any pretence. Satisfied with what he had done, the old sailor went away from the ship, containing two of the crew.

"Come back, you fools!" screamed old Jack. "back for your lives!"

But the boat shot into the gloom and was gone. Two hours later a great shot up in the centre of the Merai Pat, and the sound of leaping and rejoicing could be heard across the water. Next day the savages came on board as usual, ready to trade, and the women commenced their work among the sailors. Old Jack, who feared for the safety of the two men who had escaped, had his eyes about him, and saw, twisted in the dark hair of one of the women, a silver chain which Bill Buckley had worn—one of the deserters. Sighing up to the girl carefully, he suddenly seized her firmly by the wrist, and pointing to the chain, cried:

"Where is he?"

He spoke the language well, for he had traded among these islands for years. The girl struggled to free herself, but did not answer.

"You need speak!" he persisted. "Where is Bill Buckley?"

At this moment, a young islander, who had been watching them, came suddenly forward and thrust the old sailor suddenly back. Jack looked at him for a single moment in lofty contempt, and drew back his arm to strike, when he saw the hand of a sheath-knife protruding from the folds of the savage's waist cloth. Pouncing upon it suddenly, he drew it forth, and saw upon the handle the initials of Sam Darton, the companion of Buckley in his fight. The islander uttered a strange cry, and quicker than the schooner was deserted, and every man and woman was swimming rapidly towards the shore.

"Now, look ye, mates," cried Bradley, holding the knife aloft. "That's Sam Darton's knife, but where is he?" Boys, one of them poor fellows was roasted last night on the Merai Pat."

A cry of horror ran through the crew. "Arms!" they cried, "give us arms and we'll go ashore and make mincemeat of the devils. Lead on, captain!"

"It won't do, my brave boys," said the captain. "We are fifteen well-armed men, but what could we do against five hundred? We must think how we are to get away safely, for we cannot help either Darton or Buckley."

The natives did not come near the schooner; but it was plain that some great undertaking was on foot. Groups of warriors could be seen sending about, and signals were set upon the hills. As the day passed, it was plain that they were calling in the warriors from the surrounding country.

"Up anchor!" cried the captain. "I dare not wait any longer."

As he spoke a great conflagration was seen among the savages, and two figures appeared flying along the sand, followed by two hundred howling warriors. They reach the shore. A light canoe is launched, and they cross the water; and as the canoe comes near, the girl sees Bill Buckley and the girl who wore his chain braided in her hair. A moment more and they are on the deck.

"Up and away, Cap!" cried Buckley. "There are five hundred men in the village bound to take the schooner. Poor Sam Darton, my life was all my eye!" Of course, the impatient people interpreted the dubious expression of their own way, and a scene of confusion rendered easier to be imagined than described. For once, at least, Palmer achieved the right of an actor's ambition, and brought down the house. We do not suppose an army was ever yet defeated so easily as this; and the *Boat* had been tried up while they waited.

Up went the ledge; the bow swang round as the breeze from the mountain caught the sail, and the *Boat* headed for the passage. But five great *Kanepans*, containing in all about 200 men, lay across the channel—the crew leaping and howling, wild for the battle. The captain couched the schooner. Jack Bradley steered, and down she came before the wind. A cloud of javelin whistled through the nothings as they came near, and then the great canoes which lay in their way was like an egg-shell; and grasping their pikes, the sailors beat back all who clung to the sides, as the *Boat* lay on her course.

A single javelin followed her, passed through the netting, and was buried in the bosom of the girl who had saved Bill Buckley's life; and as the schooner flew on over the bloodied sea, Buckley sat on the blood-stained deck, supporting the head of the savage woman who had given her life for her love. She died, and they gave her a grave under the blue waves of the South Pacific.

A veteran who four years ago caught the small-pox, and kindly gave to some of his neighbours as much of it as he could spare, is now being sued by them for damages.

"Twelve's chapter, and yet no him!"—From "Chambers's Journal."

## INSANITY.

One of the first symptoms of insanity—one which declared itself before there is any intellectual derangement, before the person's friends suspect even that he is becoming insane—is a delusion or complete perversion of the moral sense. In extreme cases it is observed that the most modest man becomes presumptuous and exacting, the man least level and obscene, the honest man a thief, and the truthful man an unblushing liar. Short of this, however, there is an observable impairment of the finer moral feelings—a something different, which the nearest friends do not fail to detect although they cannot always describe it. Now these signs of moral perversion are really the first symptoms of a mental derangement which may, in its further course, go through all degrees of intellectual disorder, and end in destruction of mind with visible degeneration of the nerves—of which minister to mind. Is the end, then, dependent on organisation, or rather disorganisation, and is the beginning point? This course of derangement is but a summary in the individual of what may be traced through generations; and in both cases we are constrained to believe that the moral changes are as closely dependent upon physical changes as are the intellectual changes which accompany or follow them. It is not so, we may bid farewell to all investigation of mental function by a scientific method.—*Responsibility in Mental Disease.* By H. Maudsley, M.D.

## SPURIOUS CHARITY.

Thank Heaven we have all met some Samaritans of the good old school—men who might have died rich, and afflicted us with an institution, had they not distributed their wealth in unrecorded ways as they journeyed on. They never enjoyed the prestige of being millionaires, and made no bids for the exclusive emoluments of pious ignorance; but, in their day and generation, they created force. To some charitable is about the easiest sort of importunity that a knave can undertake. To be charitable is the most difficult, as it is the whitest task that a man can set himself. But, if our average sain would attempt his charity by large and conspicuous methods, I fear that we must somewhat abridge his devotions in order to devote more of his time to patient thinking and exact research. Not one man in a million," exclaims Mr. Parson, "knows how to give away a million of dollars so that it will not do more harm than good." At first we may be startled at the seeming exaggeration of such a dictum; but the further we penetrate into the depth and complexity of the subject, the nearer it approximates the truth. We see a few men smiling haughtily upon the surface; but there are a thousand awkward facts beneath the surface whose nature we must infer. How solemn is our warning from that mass of philanthropy which afflicts England, and which has been shown to be so largely the product of a spurious philanthropy.—*Old and New.*

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."

He did not stop with a single story, and in half an hour had filled them so full of horrors that no steamer on that shore could have lured a man of them to leave the lagoon five days. We can't get away to get to land, and to-morrow night, when the moon rises, I'll 'up kedge and go."

"Put this man may run, if we wait."

"Leave that part to me. I'll just set a few in their ears that they won't dare to run."

They parted with a quick handshake, and that night, in the fo'c'sle, Jack showed his inventive powers anew. He told that the crew of a barque had been enticed by the crew of another to leave the ship, but the moment they landed were seized, taken to the village and devoured by the cannibals, and the women had joined in feasting upon the bodies of their loved ones.

"Don't talk that way, Jack," said one of the young men, shuddering. "You don't think pretty girls could be so mean as that?"

"It's mighty plain, Grampy," said Jack, "that you don't know the South Seas. Watch the men tell them gods to do anything, that go to work without gods. Now I see you a-shunning them, with little critters in a white tapa robe. You could fool! That gal was thinkin' all the time what a nice roost you would make, and they allus pick out the fat boyish."